

The 100 Handed Mini
Call Me V

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INT. LAB - NIGHT

Wexler and Michael's first raid on Katherine's lab. Takes place before Season 1.

ROOM AMBIENCE

Then: A door smashes open. Gunshots. Bodies hit the ground. MICHAEL and WEXLER move in, clearing the room.

MICHAEL
You good, hotshot?

WEXLER
(heavy breathing)
I wish you wouldn't call me that,
Michael.

MICHAEL
Stop your bitching, Wexler.
(beat)
The area clear?

WEXLER
I don't see any--

Another shot. Michael holsters his weapon.

MICHAEL
Yeah. You didn't see. Keep your eyes
peeled, or one of these things will
do it for you.
(beat)
There's no telling what else
Katherine has lurking around here.

A door opens.

WEXLER
Looks like we found the Fleshcarver's
lab.

He flicks the light switch.

MICHAEL
And the light's not working.

The TUBE glows. There's a leaking sound.

COMPUTER
Leak detected. Artificial environment
compromised. Leak detected.
(MORE)

COMPUTER (cont'd)
Artificial environment compromised.
Leak detected....

MICHAEL
The green, glowing pulse will do.

They walk towards the tube.

WEXLER
There's someone inside!

MICHAEL
Or something.

WEXLER
Looks like that last shot went right
through the Creep and penetrated this
chamber.

He moves to the control panel.

WEXLER (cont'd)
The control panel looks complicated.
(beat)
Michael, we have to get them out. If
the chamber's leaking, it might upset
whatever homeostasis is keeping them
alive.

MICHAEL
As opposed to just dumping them onto
the floor?

WEXLER
When's the last time you've known a
Magi to do this out of the goodness
of their heart for one of the Flock?

Beat.

MICHAEL
Fine, but if they're weak or dead, we
aren't wasting anymore time. Let me
take a look at the controls. Move.

He bumps past Wexler, starts fiddling with the controls.

Wexler steps forward.

WEXLER
What is she up to in here?
(beat)
My God...

V presses her hand against the tank glass.

WEXLER (cont'd)
(shocked)
No, that's impossible.
(beat)
You died.

MICHAEL
Gonna just cut the cable leading to
the tank. If my hunch is right...

He fires. A cable whipping sound, accompanied by the
ricochet of the bullet.

COMPUTER
Gloom input below threshold.
Releasing life-form. WARNING: Life-
form incomplete. May suffer from
amnesia, pseudomemory, dysregulation
of both personality and lycanthropic
capacities.

The Computer continues to drone.

The tank opens, dumping V out.

WEXLER
Is she okay?
(beat)
Michael, we need to get her out of
here.

MICHAEL
(inspecting)
Hold up. There's something wrong with
her hands.
(beat)
Let me see.

He kneels. V slashes out.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
(wincing)
Fucking shit!

Michael stands.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
Mulch her. It's just another Creep.
Looks like some sort of failed
werewolf experiment.

WEXLER
Michael, we can't just...

Michael draws his gun.

MICHAEL
You do it, or I do it.

V
(weak)
Where am I? Please...please help...

WEXLER
(determined)
I can't let you do that.

MICHAEL
Wexler, I'm not fucking around. We
don't have time to waste.

The distant noise of a car engine starting up.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
(turning his
attention)
Shit!
(beat)
We came here to find the Fleshcarver
who broke the Pact...and now she's
getting away. Even if this...thing,
isn't a monster wearing the face of a
human, she'd just slow us down.

WEXLER
(frustrated)
Just go then!

MICHAEL
(scoffing)
Unbelievable.

He holsters his gun. He grabs Wexler by the shirt.

WEXLER
That's how it is?

MICHAEL
Yeah, that's how it is. When we get
back to the Madhouse, you and I are
done.

He walks to the door, stops.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
You disappoint me, Wexler. You
could've been one of the best.
(beat)
What a fucking waste.

He slams the door, running off.

The car leaves.

Michael starts up his vehicle, driving off.

V
I think I need an ambulance. I don't
know what's going on.

WEXLER
You'll be fine. We just need to get
you back to the Madhouse.

V
The Madhouse?

WEXLER
It's...well, there's no easy way of
putting this. It's a secretive
organization of tattooed magicians.

V
I see. You're insane and I'm going to
die.

WEXLER
Come on, up you go.

They stand. Wexler GRUNTS. V GRUNTS.

WEXLER (cont'd)
Can you walk?

V
(weak)
I think so. I just feel woozy.
(beat)
Who are you?

WEXLER
Evan Wexler, Imagomancer of the
Madhouse.

V
Sounds like a LARP.

WEXLER
You'll wish it was. And you?

V shifts.

V
Veronica Gage.
(beat)
But you can call me V.

FADE OUT