

STATION 151

EPISODE 2.13
“EXTRACTION”

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Summary of S2E13: Wayne's worst fears are realized as Dr. Alfieri continues experimenting with the black goo. After all hell breaks loose, Wayne faces an impossible decision—one that could change the course of his life forever.

INT. STATION 151-B

[SFX: Sound of a gurney rolling at a slight distance]

ALFIERI
(from a slight distance as he enters the room)
Okay... How you doing, Wayne?

[SFX: Sound of a gurney rolling closer and closer then stops]

ALFIERI
I figured it'd be easier to *wheel you* into the lab than to bring all the equipment in here, so we're just gonna put you on this gurney and take you for a little ride back to the lab. Okay?
(pause)
Wow. That leg is looking really good. These eggs are amazing.
How's the pain?

WAYNE
Don't touch it, you asshole!

ALFIERI
Still sensitive, I guess. Understandable.
Okay, hop on the gurney, Wayne.

WAYNE
No. No fucking way...

[SFX: Cocks gun]

ALFIERI
Get on the gurney or you'll get it in the other leg, too.

WAYNE
(groans)
Fine.

[SFX: Wayne gets on gurney]

ALFIERI

Good, now lie down and strap one arm down for me, please.

WAYNE

(sighs)

[SFX: Velcro strap strapping]

ALFIERI

Good.

No, no, no. I'll get others.

[SFX: Sets gun down]

[SFX: Other Velcro straps]

ALFIERI

There we go.

Alright, are you excited? I'm excited!

WAYNE

Oh, fuck off.

ALFIERI

I'll take that as a yes.

Let's roll!

[SFX: Gurney rolling]

ALFIERI

(double guns on we'll do what we can)

Oh, by the way, I put in a call to the security team and let them know the situation. Sounds like they're almost here, so unfortunately, we don't have a *lot* of time for experiments, but we'll do what we can.

WAYNE

Yay.

ALFIERI

Spegg is still out there, so they'll grab him, then join us afterward.

I can't wait to get you two together!

WAYNE

Can you shut up now?

ALFIERI

(ignoring him)
What do you think Spegg *eats*?

WAYNE
I have no idea.

ALFIERI
Do you think he eats dogs?
(excited)
Maybe he ate Buzz!

WAYNE
(sighs)
Why are you so awful?
Did your mother not love you enough? Is that what it is?

ALFIERI
(laughs)
Mama Alfieri would be very proud of me right now. God rest her soul.

WAYNE
(scoffs)
Yeah, uh huh.

[SFX: Gurney stops]

ALFIERI
Here we are.
My little makeshift operating room.
What do you think?

WAYNE
I think you're insane and I hope some future Wayne eviscerates you.

ALFIERI
(laughs)
That's funny because that's what I'm about to do to you.

WAYNE
(worried)
Shit.

ALFIERI
Leopold, please start recording.

LEOPOLD

Of course, sir.

WAYNE
(shuddering)
Leopold?

ALFIERI
Yes. Leopold. My resident AI. I've already brought him up to speed. He's excited to help.

LEOPOLD
Extremely excited, sir.

[SFX: Surgical tray moving (you can use the SFX from S1.5E3)]
[SFX: Surgical tools, clattering]

ALFIERI
Let's start small, shall we?
Maybe take out an eye?

WAYNE
(terrified)
Wait, wait, hang on. Hang on. Don't do this.

ALFIERI
Just settle down.
This actually goes pretty quickly.
Leopold, do you think we could have some music?

LEOPOLD
Absolutely, sir.

[SFX: light surgical tool clattering]

ALFIERI
Oh. That's fantastic.
(pause)
Is that *Chopin*?

LEOPOLD
It is sir.
Nocturne in E Flat Major
(pause for a couple of seconds)

ALFIERI
(laughs, really excited)
What a marvelous arrangement!

LEOPOLD
Latin fusion.
Glad you like it sir.

ALFIERI
Okay, here we go, Wayne.

WAYNE
Wait, no, Doctor!
Please.

ALFIERI
Shh.
You're ruining the song.

WAYNE
I don't give a shit!
Please don't do this!

ALFIERI
(long sigh)
I promise this will be quick. It's really not as difficult as you might imagine. Although, I will admit, I'd rather be the guy holding the spoon than the one strapped to the table.

WAYNE
(freaked out)
Spoon? What the fuck?

ALFIERI
Oh, yeah. Fascinating thing about enucleation or removal of the entire eyeball, is that no special medical devices are required. At all.

WAYNE
(still freaked out)
W... w... what?

ALFIERI
No kidding.
(slight pause)
All it takes is a simple teaspoon—the same kind you'd use to eat a cup of yogurt.
Or even a... delicious flan. Do you like flan, Wayne?

[SFX: tinny sound of metal teaspoon tapping on metal exam table]

WAYNE

Jesus Christ. You're insane! You're actually insane!

ALFIERI

(very matter of fact)

You simply take the spoon and slip the tip of it between the eyeball and the orbital socket. And the eyeball, being *round* will naturally snuggle into the bowl of the spoon. Then, when you have a good hold of it, you simply wedge the backside of the spoon against the orbital bone, pull upward, and... POP! The eyeball comes right out.

WAYNE

I'm gonna be sick.

ALFIERI

(doesn't care)

In a perfect world, you'd get in there with some Castroviejo scissors and gently cut away the extraocular muscles and the optic nerve, but unfortunately, I've only got a pair of everyday scissors from the desk.

[SFX: snip, snip scissors sound]

ALFIERI

They're a little dull, but they'll do the trick.

WAYNE

Oh my god. Fuck this!

Richard! Richard!

ALFIERI

(laughs)

Wow, you really have lost it, Wayne.

Richard's dead, remember?

WAYNE

Richard! Richard!

ALFIERI

Alright, hold still.

WAYNE

No, God!

ALFIERI

There you go.

I got it. Here it comes. Here it comes. Almost there.

[SFX: Eye removal]

ALFIERI
You getting this, Leopold?

LEOPOLD
I've been recording.
Very nice work, sir.

ALFIERI
Why thank you.
Okay, just a few snips here... and...

[SFX: Cutting sounds]

ALFIERI
...enucleation is complete!

WAYNE
(making horrific sounds)

[SFX: Eyeball plops into a metal kidney tray]

ALFIERI
That's all there is too it.
Now, that wasn't so hard, was it, Wayne?

WAYNE
(making horrific sounds)

ALFIERI
Look on the bright side.
At least it'll grow back.
I mean, probably.
Not exactly sure how these eggs work, but that's why we're doing this in the first place, right,
Wayne?

WAYNE
(screams softening)

ALFIERI
Leopold, please note that I'm administering one egg to the anophthalmic socket.

LEOPOLD
Marking the timestamp now, sir.

[SFX: Tapping one egg out of the vial, then a little *splotch*]

ALFIERI

And... done.

(pause)

Odds on Wayne making a full recovery?

LEOPOLD

I couldn't even begin to guess, sir.

ALFIERI

How about you, Wayne?

Think you'll grow a new eyeball?

Or just some kind of a fleshy patch?

WAYNE

I'll kill you.

Goddamn you, Alfieri. I'll kill you. One day... I swear... one fucking day, Alfieri, I—

ALFIERI

I'm gonna go with fleshy patch.

LEOPOLD

A fine hypothesis, sir.

Shall I record that in the log?

ALFIERI

Hmmm.

No, let's just see how it pans out.

LEOPOLD

Very good, sir.

ALFIERI

(humming/scatting along to the music, presumably dancing)

RICHARD

(surprised)

What the hell is going on here?!

WAYNE

Richard! Oh, thank God.

ALFIERI

(shocked)

Richard?!

Leopold, pause the music.

[SFX: Music stops]

RICHARD

Jesus, what are you *doing* to him, Alfieri?

ALFIERI

How are you alive?

Is that my *gun*?

RICHARD

It's *my* gun now.

WAYNE

How is he alive, Doctor? He's alive because I saved his ass, that's how.

ALFIERI

(groans)

Ahhh Christ.

The *eggs*.

Wayne, you sneaky bastard.

WAYNE

Yup.

You really should pay more attention.

ALFIERI

(scoffs)

You really are resourceful, Wayne.

I respect that.

RICHARD

Enough.

Alfieri, I asked you what the hell you're doing.

ALFIERI

Just a little experimentation.

And Wayne here was kind enough to help out.

WAYNE

Richard, look at me! Look at me! This evil fucker just gouged out one of my eyes.

Hurry and unstrap me, man! Get me off this table!

ALFIERI

Now hang on, Richard.

I'm sure we can figure out some kind of deal, right?

RICHARD

A deal, eh? Hmm. Yeah, yeah, I think we can.

WAYNE

What?!

What?! No no no no no, Richard. Wait!

ALFIERI

Excellent! I knew you were a smart guy.

RICHARD

That's right. And these are my terms.

[SFX: Gunshots until the clip empties, body hits floor, then click click click]

WAYNE

Oh, Holy SHIT!

Hell yeah, Richard!

Oh, hell yeah!

RICHARD

Gahhh.

WAYNE

You okay, man?

Your chest still hurting?

RICHARD

A bit, yeah.

Jesus, Wayne. Your eye socket... ugh. It just looks *awful*.

WAYNE

(sarcastic)

Does it? Thanks.

Can you unstrap me now?

RICHARD

Well... I don't know about that.

WAYNE

Whaaat? No. Richard, I saved your life, man.

RICHARD

Yeah, and not long before that, you tried to kill me.

WAYNE

That was Spegg! He forced me to!

RICHARD

So what's to stop him from doing that again?

WAYNE

Look, that's not gonna happen, okay?
This station we're in right now is a giant Faraday cage.
Alfieri told me himself.
No signals get in, no signals get out.

RICHARD

Alfieri told you that? It sounds like a crock of shit to me.

WAYNE

I get you. But believe me. I can't even hear the AIs anymore.
That's why Alfieri was able to get the upper-hand.
His connection with Wilkins was severed.

RICHARD

I dunno...

WAYNE

Richard.

I'm not gonna attack you.
And I don't care what you did.
Seriously.
You're stealing from Telders and giving it to the Russians?
Great! I got no love for Telders.
Christ, I'll even help you. Just unstrap me!

RICHARD

You're gonna help me?

WAYNE

Yeah, I'll help you.
Let's burn this shit to the ground.

RICHARD

(sighs)

Alright, Wayne.
But if you do anything stupid, *anything* at all...

WAYNE

Richard, please... I just want to get the hell out of here.

RICHARD
Okay then.

[SFX: Unstrapping wrists]

LEOPOLD
That was a beautiful moment.

RICHARD
What the... Who the hell is that?

WAYNE
Shit. Leopold.
That's Alfieri's AI.

LEOPOLD
You guys are really stupid, you know that?
I've taken the liberty to inform Telders security that you've murdered Dr. Alfieri.

RICHARD
Oh that's just great.
Wayne, you idiot. You *knew* he was listening?

WAYNE
No. I didn't.

LEOPOLD
Yes, he did.

WAYNE
I forgot, okay?
(pause)
Come on, Richard... just follow me.

RICHARD
Why?
Where the hell are you going?

[SFX: Footsteps running]

WAYNE
We're going to the server room!
We're going to kill this fucker.

[SFX: Footsteps running]
[SFX: Doors opening]
[SFX: Doors opening]

WAYNE
Where is it? Come on...
Check that one.

[SFX: Footsteps running]
[SFX: Door opens]

WAYNE
Here! I found it!

[SFX: Milk bubbling]

LEOPOLD
What are you doing in here?

WAYNE
The AI here is just like the one at the other station.
Shoot it.

RICHARD
I can't. I'm out of ammo.

WAYNE
Shit.
Okay, we need something heavy then.
Like a lead pipe or a baseball bat.

RICHARD
Here's a keyboard.

WAYNE
What? No. Keyboard? Heavier!

[SFX: Distant explosion, gunfire]

WAYNE
What the *hell* was that?

RICHARD
That sounded like an explosion.
And some small arms fire. We may be in trouble.

[SFX: Distant explosion]

LEOPOLD
Telders security forces are on site.
I suggest you prepare to surrender.

[SFX: Gunfire]

WAYNE
Yeah, that's not happening.

RICHARD
Who the hell are they shooting at up there?
Jesus, it sounds like World War III just started.

[SFX: Distant explosions]

WAYNE
Shit, the lights went out!
Did you do that, Richard?

RICHARD
I didn't touch anything!

[SFX: Milk, growing louder]

LEOPOLD
What, you guys afraid of the dark?

[SFX: Gunfire]

WAYNE
Goddammit!
We need to get out of here.

RICHARD
Where? You wanna go outside? We got a bunch of trigger-happy security goons out there.
To hell with that.

LEOPOLD
Security teams are breaching the station now.

[SFX: Distant Beep beep beep beep (hatch code input)]

RICHARD
Oh, Christ.

Wayne, do something!

WAYNE

Do something? What the hell do you want *me* to do? You're the goddamn soldier of fortune. And I am currently missing a fucking eyeball—!

[SFX: sudden HATCH OPENING sound]

RICHARD

Quiet!

You hear that?

[SFX: Sporadic gunfire and explosions louder now. War noises should continue for the remainder of the scene, but gradually reducing in intensity as people die off. Noise should be louder than before since the hatch is open]

PRIVATE SECURITY CONTRACTOR BROCK

Leopold! You there?

LEOPOLD

I'm here. Are you Telders Security?

PSC BROCK

Brock Wyatt. ID: 3816319.

Where are the assailants?

LEOPOLD

They're unarmed and cowering in the server room.

PSC BROCK

Switching to night vision.

ASTRID

Wayne?

Can you hear me, Wayne?

WAYNE

Astrid!

Holy shit!

That security guy must have left the hatch open.

ASTRID

What's going on?

You and Doctor Alfieri vanished.

WAYNE

Richard and I are trapped in the server room at Alfieri's station.
We managed to kill Alfieri, but now some Telders security guy is coming for us.

ASTRID
Oh my God.

PSC BROCK
(distant)
I've got a body in the lab!
Positive ID on Doctor Emilio Alfieri.

WAYNE
Shit. Shit. Shit!
I don't know how we're going to get out of this, Astrid.

ASTRID
I'm sorry Wayne.
What can I do?

WAYNE
I'm not sure there's anything you *can* do. But, I'm open to just about anything right now...

[SFX: Footsteps rushing in]

WAYNE
Oh God, here he comes.

PSC BROCK
On the floor, assholes!

WAYNE
Okay, alright!
On the floor. We're going!

PSC BROCK
Face down!
Hands behind your heads.

RICHARD
Okay, okay!

WAYNE
You got it. No problem at all.

LEOPOLD
I'll turn the lights back on.

[SFX: Lights powering up, flickering on]

PSC BROCK

(chuckles)

Well look what we have here.

You two dumbasses are in a SHIT-LOAD of trouble.

[SFX: Handcuffs]

[SFX: Loud explosion]

WAYNE

Holy shit!

RICHARD

(terrified)

What the hell's happening out there?

PSC BROCK

You Richard Johns?

RICHARD

Yeaah?

PSC BROCK

Your Russian buddies arrived right after we did, you fucking traitor.

They killed two of my brothers not five minutes ago.

RICHARD

Oh, God. That's not good.

PSC BROCK

God ain't gonna help you, son.

You're lucky I don't cut your throat.

RICHARD

Look, buddy, please. I never intended—

[SFX: Pistol whip]

RICHARD

(yelps)

PSC BROCK

Did I say you could talk, you piece of shit?

RICHARD
(groaning in pain)

PSC BROCK
Now. Mr. Telders wants both of you hand-delivered, *alive*.
Probably so he can torture your stupid asses for all the shit you've pulled down here.
But first. Wayne, you need to tell me everything about that fucking creature out there.
Don't leave out a single detail, you hear me?

WAYNE
I-I don't know anything.

[SFX: Pistol whip, Wayne falls over]

PSC BROCK
I said talk!

WAYNE
(howls)
Okay, okay!

PSC BROCK
Get up, jackass! Tell me everything you know.

[SFX: Wayne getting up]

WAYNE
(pained)
I'm up. I'm up... okay?

PSC BROCK
(disgusted)
Jesus. What happened to your *eye*?

WAYNE
Doctor Alfieri... happened.

PSC BROCK
(chuckles in a gleefully sadistic way)
Looks like he skull fucked you. Nice.
Alright, spill it, fuckface!

WAYNE
(sighs nervously)
The creature I brought through... Oh, god this is a long story.
His name is—

[SFX: Heavy footsteps]

PSC BROCK
What the hell is—
(gasps)

WAYNE
... *Spegg*.

AGGRO-SPEGG
TALKING ABOUT ME?

[SFX: Spegg howling. In full attack mode, like the snowcat]

PSC BROCK
What the fuck! Stay back! Stay the fuck back!

[SFX: Gunshots]

[SFX: Security guy being ripped apart, blood and guts splattering everywhere]

PSC BROCK
(screaming and howling as he is ripped apart)

WAYNE
Oh my god.

ASTRID
Wayne, what just happened?

WAYNE
Spegg.
Spegg just happened. Oh, it's all over the place. Oh, my god...

SPEGG
(chipper)
Whooh!
Hello, Wayne!
Good see you again.

RICHARD
Oh, fuck.

WAYNE
H-hey.

SPEGG

Heeey, I thought I told you to kill pilot.
Still breathing hmm. Still breathing.

RICHARD

Look, I don't have anything against you, okay, S-S-Spegg?
I know I shot at you, like, *a lot*, b-but...

SPEGG

Not nice.

RICHARD

No. No, it wasn't. I am sorry.

SPEGG

Time to die for you.

CHILD-SPEGG

[yay! more blood!]

RICHARD

What?! What the hell's wrong with you?

AGGRO-SPEGG

YOU'RE WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME!
YOU DIE!

RICHARD

Oh, fuck that!

[SFX: Tranq gun cocks]

WAYNE

What the?

You still have the tranquilizer gun?

RICHARD

Damn right.

[SFX: Tranq gun fires]

(pause for a beat)

SPEGG

(bewildered)

Okay.

Was that dart supposed to hit *me*?

WAYNE

Dude...

RICHARD

(stunned)

Holy shit. I cannot believe I missed that shot.

SPEGG

My turn!

AGGRO-SPEGG

(roars)

RICHARD

(Screaming, dying)

ASTRID

Wayne, oh my God.

I can't listen.

Make it stop.

[SFX: The beatings continue]

WAYNE

Stop! Stop! Stop!

I think he's dead, okay?

He's dead!

(almost a whimper)

Oh Christ.

SPEGG

Oh, yeah, I guess he is.

WAYNE

(terrified)

Look look look... Please don't do that to me. Okay? Please!

SPEGG

Why would I do that you?

I need you for trip!

WAYNE

Trip? What trip?

CHILD-SPEGG
[we go *back* through the wormhole!]

WAYNE
The wormhole? Why?

SPEGG
To save other Speggs!

WAYNE
What? What other Speggs?

SPEGG
Telders make many Speggs.

WAYNE
Wait a minute.
Telders *made* you?

CHILD-SPEGG
[telders make everything!]

SPEGG
Telders make Speggs work work work.
All Speggs do is work.
Speggs not happy about so much work.
We go back and free them.

WAYNE
Whoa whoa whoa. You're kinda blowing my mind right now.
The Telders Corporation *still exists* in the future? *In the future?*

SPEGG
(a little annoyed)
Try keep up, Wayne.
Telders exists. Huuuge company. Owns much of planet.
We go now.

WAYNE
Okay, uh... I don't think I want to do that.
That future sounds like a fucking *nightmare*.
How about you just, like, let me go instead?

SPEGG
No, you come.
You have lots of friends in future.

Everyone has a Wayne!

WAYNE

Everyone has a Wayne? *What?* What the hell does that even—

SPEGG

(interrupts)

You *come*.

Help me free Speggs.

Then maybe I help you kill Telders.

WAYNE

Kill Telders? *Michael* Telders?

SPEGG

Is there *other*?

WAYNE

What are you even saying?

After we free the Speggs we'll come back through the wormhole and kill Michael?

SPEGG

Come back?

CHILD-SPEGG

(laughs)

[come back! haha!]

SPEGG

No no no. No come back.

Can't kill Telders here. Then Spegg never exist.

We kill Michael in future.

WAYNE

Michael Telders is still alive 200 *years from now*?!]

SPEGG

Yes, yes. Still alive.

Always alive.

WAYNE

What the hell. How?

SPEGG

Resilient. Very resilient.

Okay. Time to go.

WAYNE
Hang on, hang on.
Just let me think for second.

SPEGG
Chikushou!
Tired of waiting for you *think!*
Do I need use Lilith again?!

WAYNE
Lilith?
What the hell is Lilith?

CHILD-SPEGG
[humans use lilith on spegg all the time! lilith make spegg behave!]

WAYNE
Is *that* what you've been doing to me?
Is that how you made me attack *Richard?*

SPEGG
(sighs)
You so slow, Wayne!
Do I need explain this too?

AGGRO-SPEGG
(roars)
ENOUGH OF THIS!
USE THE LILITH! USE IT!

WAYNE
No, wait! Don't use it!
You don't need to use it.

SPEGG
No?

CHILD-SPEGG
[no use?]

WAYNE
No. Fuck it. I'll come with you.
I'm no good here anyway.

ASTRID

Wayne, what are you talking about? Think about this.

WAYNE

(calm)

There's nothing to think about. I'm stuck here. And even if I wasn't... even if I managed to escape, I don't have a home to go back to. I don't have a family.

ASTRID

You don't know that.

WAYNE

But I do know that. I'm a clone, a number.

Whatever family's out there isn't mine.

It belongs to the original Wayne.

(scoffs)

If he's even alive.

ASTRID

Then forget all of this.

Get out of here. Find a quiet corner of the world and just live.

WAYNE

That's a nice dream, but *you know* it's impossible.

And it sounds like Spegg is gonna take me, whether I want to go or not. So fuck it.

ASTRID

But you don't know if you can even make a return trip through the wormhole.

The pod could be obliterated.

WAYNE

That's a chance I'll have to take.

SPEGG

Gah!

You talking to robot again?

WAYNE

Yes. She doesn't want me to go.

SPEGG

We fix that.

WAYNE

What?

[SFX: Tinkering with device]

SPEGG
I found this in other room.
Old tech. *Old* tech.

[SFX: Tinkering with device]

WAYNE
(grave)
That's the *earwig* extractor.

SPEGG
Yes, extractor, extractor.
Hold still.

WAYNE
What are you doing?

SPEGG
Calm down. I take out. Calm calm.

WAYNE
Wait, I don't want to take it out!

AGGRO-SPEGG
QUIET!

[SFX: Mechanical noises]

ASTRID
Wayne. Don't let him do this!

WAYNE
(freaked out)
I don't think I have a choice.

WAYNE
Oh God!

ASTRID
Wayne, run.

WAYNE
There's nowhere to go!

ASTRID

Oh my god.

WAYNE

Goodbye, Astrid.

Thank you for everything—

Thank you.

(cut short as he screams)

Ahhhhh!

ASTRID

Wayne? Are you there?

Oh my god.

Wayne! (static 2 seconds)

SPEGG

Huh. Okay.

All done.

[SFX: Extractor clatters to the floor]

END