

1 INT. LABORATORY - DAY MATTHEWS, UNCLE JIMMY

A lab mouse runs on a treadmill rotating so FAST it's starting to HUM

RE SPEED

Cage next to it. Another 'super charged' mouse hangs from a bar like an Olympic gymnast - kilo weights suspended from its tiny ankles...

...something disturbing about both images - but we don't dwell because at that moment the door to the lab opens with a hiss, as:

An Aboriginal man (60's) enters, scanning the lab to see if there is anyone else is about. There isn't.

Strange. He's not wearing a lab coat, just regular clothes. A little down at heel perhaps. Thongs instead of shoes. We might wonder whether he's supposed to be in there.

VFT We close in on his well-lived face, and it's now that we are drawn to his eyes. One deep coal brown - the other piercingly blue.

His POV: - a high tech laboratory.(DNA/Genome) experiments in progress.

On a monitor screen: a 3D holographic image of what we first assume to be a human rotating slowly... but then some indicators that maybe it's not - (Unnaturally long fingernails... fur protruding around the body perimeter) but blink and you'd miss it on first view...

GRAPHICS COMP

-- the old man's not giving it more than a cursory look.

We travel with him through the lab. His movements are laboured. Struggling for some unknown health reason. As he opens another door.

Different room. Different feel. No experiments happening in here. More like a lab storage space.

The old man surveys a bank of steel drawers. The kind you might find

in the city morgue. Except none of this is feeling very official--

-- he pulls open a drawer just a little. Inside we see dead human male. His skin all frosty grey --

--again, something might hint NON HUMAN... but again we don't get to confirm...because the old man shuts the drawer.

Somewhere off we hear the sound of a SECURITY ALARM ALERT going off. The old man registers this, with mild annoyance...as he--

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VFX -- selects a different drawer. This one houses a dead female (KORA). Aboriginal humanoid. Mid twenties. Beautiful even in her dead state. Her dark skin covered with white frost.

VFX --he bends down over the girl, clamps his mouth over hers and slowly exhales - forcing his breath into her body.

He stands back. The SOUND OF HEAVY BOOTS RUNNING down a hall.

He's not even looking over his shoulder to see-- His focus only on the girl now.

VFX And then it happens. The icy frost on her skin slowly starts to melt.

VFX Movement under her eyelids.

VFX Water pooling around her now as her body begins to pulse with life.

VFX Then, slowly, one eye blinks open. Then the other.

The old man smiles. His work done... as the sound of footsteps running and URGENT VOICES now get LOUDER and LOUDER- -

CRASH CUT TO:

Opening titles: